To the Right Honourable, the Lord Mayor *and* Court *of* Aldermen, *and all the reſt of the* Loyal Citizens.

My Lord,

I Knowing your Loyalty, and the Loyalty of the Aldermen your Brethren, and moreover I am not ignorant of the Loyalty of thoſe Worthy Men that aſſiſted you in the worſt of Times; for I was an Eye-witneſs, and a Labourer with you, and I know the great Pains and Care you all took; and as for Sir *John Moore*, I ſhall never forget him, but I ſhall always Admire him, becauſe I ſaw how he was harraſſed about and teez'd on every ſide; the Threats, and Scandalous Letters, and Affronts that he took, but with what Patience, Mildneſs, and Sweetneſs did he overcome all, without running them into Priſons, or Revenging of Injuries, is not unknown to me; but I queſtion whether the ſtrongeſt Man in the Nation could have carried off ſuch a great Confuſion with ſo much Peace, but how little he is Regarded for it, I think it is not unknown; but if all the World be Ungrateful, I will not, for I will always acknowledge all your Loyalties, and will endeavour to Reward it, according to my weak Ability, and for this Reaſon I will Live with you, and Die for you, becauſe you have been Loyal to your King and True to the Heir, tho I know you have been blam'd by many, and been Laughed at, and ſaid, What hath your Loyalty gain'd you, for if you had joyned with us, you would never have loſt your Charter; but ſuch diſcontented Souls ſhall know that Loyalty doth not go unrewarded, for you ſhall have a better Charter, and be more Glorious and Happy than ever you have been, if you be but Wiſe, to continue Fervent to the end, and be as True to your God, as you have been Loyal to your King, for you have Acted like brave Loyal Men, when *Roman Catholicks* dare not appear above-board, and therefore they ſhall not have the honour of your Victory; for if there was any *Roman Catholick* that Acted, they were Diſguiſed, and therefore it ſhall go for nothing; for the King is ours, and none can claim him ſo rightly as we can, for we own him for our Supream Head and Governour, which no others do: no, not the *Roman Catholicks*, and why then ſhould they rob us of our Crown Jewel, the Breath of our Noiſtrils, and ſuch a Soul, that *Rome* cannot afford the like. O! he is a Gracious Prince, that excels all the Princes in the World, and do they think to bereave us? No, I'll fight a Thouſand Battles, and by the help of God, I will regain him again: For I know you are all ſo Good, that you value the Kings preſent and eternal Happineſs more than your own Lives and Fortunes, and when God is pleaſed to do this, it will make all forſake the Evil of their Ways, and cleave to him, ſo this Kingdom that abounds in Wickedneſs, may be changed into a Kingdom of Righteouſneſs, and the King will be eternally Glorious for being inſtrumental of ſuch a happy Change; but the Church of *Rome* muſt not think that ſhe can do it, for ſhe is built upon the Sands, and ſhe will never endure to the end: For to Serve God is perfect Freedom, but to ſerve Popery is perfect Thraldom, which the Lord deliver his Anointed and every good Soul from; and for this Cauſe, that the Enemies ſhould not prevail over you; nor make a prey of you, I would have you incline your ſelves to all manner of Goodneſs, and not to hugg up your Money as if it were a God, for that cannot preſerve nor ſave you in the day of his Anger; but conſider the deadneſs of Trade, and the hardneſs of Times, and while we are Relieving the Poor of another Countrey, do not let us Starve our own, but do good to all both in Body and Soul, in puniſhing of Vice and rewarding of Vertue: This is that which will make your Souls Live when your Bodies Die, that you may not only be great in this World, but eternally Happy, through the Merits of Chriſt, in the World to come, is the Prayer of

Your Lordſhips Humble Servant, and Souls well-wiſher

ELINOR JAMES.

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